

Marion G. Southam

Interviewed by: Michelle Fuller February 21, 2007

Transcribed by: Michelle Fuller March 2007

Michelle: This is Michelle Fuller with the Uintah County Regional History Center its February 21, 2007. I'm here with Marion G. Southam and he is here to share with us his oral history. Marion can you tell us a little bit about your family history, where you were born, and who your parents were?

Marion: Well, I was born in Vernal I know, but my parents moved to the Sunshine Ranch in Jensen. They were there for a couple of years then they moved back they bought their home in Vernal from my grandad. His mother was living on the place and that was my great grandmother. We had this clause in the contract that we were to kinda take care of grandmother by which we built another home north of her between her and the highway that goes through there now. We built this home and then we were to take care of her most of the time, and see that she was all right. When she died, we got the place, we got the home and things like that. I don't know but grandmother didn't like me for some reason. One reason, she had an old dog and we had one, whenever them dogs' would get around each other they'd fight until they'd give out. I was a boy, and I'd love to see them fight but grand mother when she came down to our place why she'd put her dog in the house. One day it was late in the fall and the was big high weeds along the ditch that run along the side of her home there. I was out in the ditch playing in these big high weeds, but grandmother didn't know, that I was anywhere around. So she locked her dog in the house and went on down to visit with my mother. I snuck out and opened the door and let her dog out and took him down. And our dog was laying under the porch asleep and I sent him on and boy, they started to fight. The first thing our dog thought about I guess was to go in the house. Well they run in the house and I could hear them women a screaming. And I guess they were pounding on them dogs. And here I was out in the ditch a bustin my side laughing. But you now I don't know why grandmother didn't like me.

Michelle: Sounds like you were a little bit mischievous when you were young.

Can you tell us your grandfather and grandmother names?

Marion: Yea, George Harry, they called him Harry at the time, and Elizabeth.

Michelle: Tell us who your parents were, we didn't get that?

Marion: Well my parents were George Henry and Florence Matilda Willis. My grandmother Willis, you know in those days they had this flu epidemic. And she had thirteen kids, I just can't believe it you know. They were raised in just destitute conditions at that time, she out lived all of them but three. My mother was one and Aunt Hallie and Uncle Fran. Uncle Fran was really good to his mother. He just practically kept his mother. My grandfather Willis, I think he died with the flu epidemic at that time. He left her a widow, to take care of them children. I don't know how she ever done' it? They had hardships I'll tell you.

Michelle: So did they have a farm there in Jensen that they could live off of.

Marion: Well no, see that's where my parents worked for a while, but they had a farm out in Davis Ward.

Michelle: Okay, your parents or your grandparents?

Marion: My grandparents.

Michelle: Do you know what year that was back then?

Marion: I can't remember early 1900's.

Michelle: So your parents worked on a farm there in Jensen?

Marion: Then they moved up to, well it's Naples now, but that's where their farm was. And they still own that place. It had forty acres.

Michelle: Is that where you were born then? When you lived there how many children did your parents have, did you have brothers and sisters, were they all born while you were on the farm there?

Marion: Oh yea, I'm pretty sure they were. I wasn't born there, and I can't remember where Bernice was born but the others were.

Michelle: What were their names?

Marion: Bernice, my sister ILA, then Willis, Viola, Julius, and a younger sister that died when she was seven or eight year's old, her name was Velma..

Michelle: And how did she pass away?

Marion: She had appendicitis.

Michelle: Oh, that's to bad.

Marion: I remember, the only way we could travel then was just a horse and buggy. I used to have a little saddle horse that I rode all the time wherever we went, I would just ride this horse it seemed like. Then my father finally bought a Model T Ford. You probably don't know much about a Model T Ford. But I was just a young kid then about ten or twelve years old. I learned how to drive that Ford better than my dad.

Michelle: And you were ten or twelve years' old? Wow!

Marion: On a Model T Ford it has three pedals in it.

Michelle: Don't you have to start them from the front?

Marion: Yea, you had to crank them all the time. If they stopped, you had to get out and crank. Anyway I know my father, he'd be going down the road and he couldn't feel where the pedal was with his feet he would have to look down and a lot of the times he'd about run off the road. I remember one time we were starting up a hill, and you had to step on this left pedal and that was the clutch or the low gear. And whenever you wanted to go into the lower gear you had press on that. And instead of pressing on the low he would press on reverse, back down the hill we went. I remember I had to grab the wheel and finally help him get stopped. Boy! It's a wonder he hadn't wrecked. Them, old time people had a hard time learning how to drive a vehicle.

Michelle: So you were living in Naples when you got the model T Ford?

Marion: Naples.

Michelle: So what was life like there in the early years?

Marion: Well I'll tell you it was rough, we had a rough time. But you know my parents always raised a big garden that's all that ever saved them. Because they never had any money, because money was hard to get a hold of. And they hardly ever went to the store. Mother, would bottle stuff, corn, string bean's, peas, and I know we always raised a big potato patch, because I had to weed it. I remember we had a big potato pit just dug down in the ground and covered it with dirt. But you know we could put them potatoes down in there and they'd keep for a year almost. I don't know how they kept so good but they had a way down in that pit and it was warm or just the right temperature or something. They always had a lot of potatoes and they had a few sheep and always raised a few pigs to where we would have either a pig or a mutton to eat. I know we very seldom had a beef. But was once in a while we would get a beef. But I remember most of the time, it was either mutton or pork. And we always had two or three milk cows.

My father had a team of Percher on horses great big sixteen hundred pounds or better. When they built that road through there, he was one of the workers. He had his team, and at that time that was the way they used to do it. My dad had one of the biggest teams, and he'd do the plowing and then there would be others that would come along their with scrapers. I remember there was one guy that had four head of mules on his scraper. How they do it I don't know, but them mules at noon they'd stop and start to bray. How they knew, they would do it every time.

Michelle : It was break time huh? Do you remember the years they were building that road over there? Was that in the thirties?

Marion: Yeah! Late twenties or early thirties something like that. Oh gosh, I should look through my genealogy.

My grandfather when he came into the country, he come on a cattle drive. When he got to Vernal, he came from Morgan Utah, there was another town close to Morgan I can't remember where he was born? Anyway he homesteaded on a ranch down in Naples, he was down by Ashley Creek it ran through the place. I remember his family and our family made a living on that ranch we all worked together. I remember I was a young kid about that time twelve, thirteen, fourteen. But I liked to go down there, there was one thing that kinda gave me an incentive to want to go, we'd go swimming every day But I'd sure hate to go swimming in that now, you know I think a lot of the sewer is dumped in it now. But then it was good and clean, oh I used to remember I used to like to go swimming.

Michelle: Well that's a good summer past time. Any other childhood memories that you can remember?

Marion: I used to have this little black horse that I rode all the time. I remember one time my dad had couple of horses, one of them was a mare and he wanted to wean the colt so he left the colt home in the stable and he worked the mare down on the wagon to take all the things we needed at the ranch. Then the mare broke loose and turned home. So here he had the wagon to pull back. So he said, well we'll just have to harness your saddle horse up. He was a high life little son of a gun. He was gentle in some ways, but he was just a high life. So we got him all harnessed up, I had to pull up just a little way's. We had this spring seat that we had to take off from the wagon to sit on, under the big shade tree there where we had lunch. So we got him all hooked up and he didn't think he'd do anything you know, he said, "I'll pull up and you hand me the spring seat," I said, "all right." Then we had a big can full of water that we had to take back. Well when he pulled up it was, right in a creek bottom with a lot of big rocks. When he started that wagon and it started to make that noise, the horse ran, and I never got to put the spring seat on the wagon. He took off and made a big circle down through the field.

Michelle: Oh my goodness! And your dad was on the wagon with the runaway horse?

Marion: Yea, I'll never forget that, but he finally got him calmed down then we got loaded and went home.

Michelle: Well that's a fun memory, I bet that was funny.
Any other childhood memories?

Marion: There used to be a bunch of wild horses that would run out there on the other side of Ashley Creek. I'd get on that little black horse and chase em', man he liked to run. Boy! He was a good horse.

Michelle: What was the name of your horse?

Marion: Rex, I got a picture of him and a little story about him. I should have brought that.

Michelle: Well maybe we could get that later.

Marion: Anyway I'd ride that little horse everyplace I went, he was really a good little animal. I'll tell you, I hope I get him in the next world.

Michelle: Well you might. Did you have any other pets?

Marion: Well, I always had a couple of dogs that I'd take with me everyplace I went. It seems like when one dog would come a running out there you know to chase it they'd take after them dogs, They'd really put em' back. Them' two dogs would just about whip any dog.

Michelle: What kind of dogs did you have?

Marion: Well they were just shepards, I think one dog was border collie mixed with something else.

Michelle: What were some of the chores that you had to do?

Marion: I remember when we had to go to church, and they'd have church at night. And the cold weather I'd have to go hook up the horse on the buggy and bring it up to the house. My mother and the kids would come out and my brother and sisters would get in that buggy and then cover up with this big quilt. Then I'd drive the horse to church.

Michelle: How far did you have drive to go church?

Marion: About a mile and three quarters.

Michelle: In Naples?

Marion: Well, the Chapel was in Davis.

Michelle: Did you have any important people in your life back then?

Marion: There was one family Vern Jacobson , was his name. He lived down there by our ranch, and he'd come up and help us when we'd put up hay and things like that. His wife was a half breed Indian, but man she could cook. She'd always have lemonade or something to drink. Oh! I'd love to go there to eat. I can remember that. You know we would take turns furnishing the meal at dinner time, and my Grandad I can remember him he had this cabin up on the hill and he'd take this salt side cod fish and he'd make gravy someway with it, then fry it and eat it. And it seemed like that was all he would ever cook. It seems like you'd eat that and then you would taste it all the rest of day.

Michelle: Did he catch those out of the Green River there?

Marion: No I don't know where he got them, it was just some salt side cod fish. But I remember when we would go to Vern Jacobson's his wife would always have a big meal with lots of sweets.

Oh I used to like to go there.

Then there was two or three guys that I used to like, I think their names were Doug Winn, Roy Scriven's and Roy's brother. I can't think of his name. I spent three and a half months up here in the care center. I about lost my mind. So I can't remember a lot of things that have happened like that.

Michelle: Well, your doing really well now; maybe it will come back to you.

Marion: There were two fellows about my age or a little older and they used to come and help us. They was neighbors down there and we'd all get together and have a big time, dinner or go swimming things like that, but I can't think of their names.

Michelle: Moving onto your childhood schooldays. Can you remember when you started going to school?

Marion: I remember one winter and it was really cold, the teacher was Mrs. Parker. I think she rode a horse clear from Vernal if I remember right? My Gosh! I don't know how she done it? The school house was clear out in Davis Ward, and I remember when she'd get there and I'd go out or some of the rest of the boys and help her get off from her horse and take it and tie it up and things like that. And she'd be so cold we'd just have to help her in the chapel. Oh, how those people went through it. She was a good teacher, Mrs. Parker.

Michelle: Was this your kindergarten teacher, or was this later on while you were in grade school?

Marion: That was later on.

Michelle: Do you remember any of your other teachers?

Marion: Jacob N. Lybbert, he was kinda an old guy and I think he was on oxygen or something. And we had two boys in school that was always making trouble. They'd just give him the run around by gosh. And finally we got a new teacher, Blain Lee was his name. And these two boys started to cuttin' up and makin' trouble and they'd get up and throw spit wads and get about everything to annoy the teacher. I know they started doing that to this Blain Lee and they'd been used to given this Jacob N. Lybbert the run around you know because he was old and think he's on oxygen and he couldn't do much. Well they started it and he asked them two boys, and he said, come up here and let's see which one of you is the biggest? He got them back to back, and he just took their heads and bobbed their heads about three times. And he said, you guys', go down and sit down and you stay sat down, and they did.

Michelle: Oh.... Well the teachers couldn't do that now a days they wouldn't let them huh?

Marion: Well it sure cured them boys.

Michelle: It sure taught them a lesson didn't it?

Marion: Oh man! They never give him a bad time again.

I'll never forget that, it was Norman Chivers and Teeny Collier I think was their names. Oh, they were always making trouble.

Marion: Oh, I never forget that.

Michelle: So did you have a favorite subject while going to school?

Marion: I kinda liked history I remember. I was pretty good at history.

Michelle: Ok, as you were growing up you went to school there until what eighth grade?

Marion: Well then I went to the High School.

Michelle: Did you have a car or did you ride a bus?

Marion: No, at that time we didn't even have buses. I had to stay with my grandmother in town.

Michelle: So she had moved to town by then?

Marion: Yes! My Uncle Fran built her a home, he took good care of Grandma, that was her son, and my Uncle.

Michelle: So did your other siblings go and live with your Grandmother so they could go to school?

Marion: They did when they went to school, but I was the first one to go to High School.

Michelle: Yes.

Marion: And it seemed like that's when they started the bus line. I can't remember, but it seemed like they did stay with Grandmother for one year.

Michelle: So when you went to High School do you remember what year that was?

Marion: It was 1933 or 1934.

Michelle: Where was the High school at? Do you remember what location it was?

Marion: In Vernal over by where the swimming pool is now.

Michelle: What were some of the things you enjoyed about High School?

Marion: Yea, there was one teacher I liked, but I was always kinda mischievous, you know. So

she made me sit right up on the front so she could keep her eye on me I guess. I'll never forget that. I don't know there was, so many things that went on in high school.

There's a guy by the name of Jason Foster and what was the other one? Weston Justice the three of us we were always pulling a prank on somebody. I remember one time we were going out to the wood work building just outside of the high school. It was in the winter time and there was a Ken Hartle, he threw a snowball and hit me right in the back of the head. I turned around to look, and old Jason, he was really laughing. It was Jason that was the one that threw it at me I think? This Hartle, he was really a bustin' his side, so I just went inside the building and stepped aside and when he came in I just hauled off and hit him. He said, hey I didn't throw that snowball? And finally Jason came up and told me that he was the one that threw it at me.

Michelle: What was Weston's last name again?

Marion: Justice, he lives up in Lapoint both of them Jason Foster and he lives up there.

Michelle: Well that sounds like you had a lot of fun.

Marion: Well I used to hate algebra, and the algebra teacher's name was Mr. Richens. One day I sluff school and went home. Then the next day I told him I was sick. I didn't want to take algebra. He found out about it and I don't remember what he done, I think he made me stand up to the black board and write something several times. But I didn't sluff at algebra anymore! I didn't like algebra!

Michelle: Do you remember what year you graduated from high school?

Marion: I didn't graduate from high school, I only went about two years and then my sister had to go. My folks you know they just didn't have the money to keep us both going, so I got me job herding sheep because that is about the only kind of job you could get in those days.

Michelle: Yes

Marion: I just herded sheep and moved camp, most of the time I'd just move sheep camp you know.

Michelle: What area did you work, was it in the Jensen area?

Marion: It was up on Diamond Mountain, for about two years.

Michelle: So you camped out up on Diamond huh? So you were probably about what sixteen- or seventeen -years old?

Marion: Yea, I was about seventeen, when I first started. I had a cousin Clarence Slaugh, he came over one time and you know we had heard that there was a lot of work in the hay field up in Mudd Lake Idaho. So we decided that we would go to Mudd

Lake Idaho. None of us had any money, I had a brand- new saddle that I had bought when I was working on Diamond mountain for Davis's. My dad I remember he wanted that saddle real well. He said, he would give me a heifer calf. Well none of us had any money and so I come back and my dad was gone so I took the saddle and sold it. And that's how we got money to go on, we went to Mudd Lake and worked for a couple of months. We had enough money to get back home, but I didn't come back, I went to Clarence's place. He was living with his sister in Price and I went to work for them. He used to call me "bud" and after a few days he said, "Bud, you got to get you a job, so you can help out with expenses." And I didn't blame him, I knew I should .

I went down town one day and went into one of these dives where all the guys come to the pool hall places and drinking. There was, these two Greeks and of course I had handled, livestock all my life, mules, horses. I could tell they were talking in Greek and every once in a while they'd talk about a camp mover. So I walked up to em' and I had an old wore out hat and old clothes on, I told them I said, I understand you might need a camp mover. And they looked me over from foot to head, and he said, you ever moved camp? And I told them yea, I hadn't moved to much camp you know. And they said, " Well we will give you a job, but we will only give you \$40 a month", the going wage's then, was \$60. I went to work for them, and I remember them mules would run wild all summer and I'll tell you I had a picnic to gettin that camp mover to work. I wish I had a picture of that, because it was a circus. Their was one mule that I couldn't get the saddle on him, so I had to tie him up to a quaker tree and then run a big quaker up along the side of him so he couldn't get away from me. I finally got em' saddled up then I just left the saddle on em all day. You know when you move camp you move until about noon or so and then unpack and have dinner and then pack up again. Well I just left the pack on him, and that night I didn't even take the saddle off from him. He was pretty spooky, well I just kept working him like that, and finally I got that mule so I could handle him. That winter when it started to snow it never stopped for a week. When it stopped there was, a foot and half of snow. Now you think maybe I made this story up, but I'll tell you theirs not very many men could a done what I did.

Michelle: That's hard work in the cold snow.

Marion: Well that winter they brought a load a corn out to the rock house on Willow Creek, you wouldn't know where that is. But that was as close as they could get to camp, and our camp was about five or six miles from there. Well I had to take them four head of mules and go to the rock house load them with corn and take it back to the camp in forty degree below zero, just day after day, I thought I was going to freeze to death. I tried three times to quit, they just couldn't find anybody that would want the job. Well that's the hardest winter I ever put in.

Michelle: Oh I bet!

Marion: Then the next spring I went to work for a sheep outfit in Craig, and I got Tularemia, do you know what that is?

Michelle: I don't?

Marion: Its rabbit fever, it's a rabbit disease, it's a fever and it's bad and its almost as bad as rocky mountain fever. I'll tell you I was out there for four days before the boss come out. I'd just

lay in bed and sweat and I'd just be laying in water, because I had such a high fever. And how I ever lived through this I don't know, just the power of the Lord I guess. But anyway you know I had been raised up in a religious family. I was so sick, they took me into a Dr. Bailey in Craig. This Tularemia it bit me right on the back of the leg, I got it off of a tick that it been on an infected rabbit, it bit me on the back of my leg and it just became a raw sore there. Then Tularemia always abscesses somewhere, and the abscess was right here in my groin. Well that dang doctor checked me over and he said, "He's got appendicitis he told my boss you take him across the street to the hotel there and get him a room, if he isn't any better in a couple hours we'd better have surgery on him". Well I knew I didn't have appendicitis, he gave me some pills to take and I don't know if he was trying to kill me or what, but I took one of those pills and I thought I was going to die, my head I thought it was going to break. And why it didn't I don't know, but that was one of the times that I just got out of my bed kneeled down and I really prayed that the Lord would help me recover from this thing. Well I went to bed, and I wasn't any better when the boss come in. He said, "Are you any better"? And I said, no, and he said, " Well we better get you over to the doctor". A thought come in just like that, just take me down to the bus depot, that's what I told him. He laughed at me he said, "You couldn't ride a bus to Vernal you'd die before you get there". He said, "We better take you to the doctor". And I said, "No I'm not going back to that doctor, just take me down to the bus depot". He said, "Well that bus, might not be in for three or four hours". And I just kept on telling him, take me down. So finally he did and that bus was there in fifty or sixty minutes, you know it was less than an hour. I got on that bus and rode that bus clear to Vernal.

Michelle: Where were you at before you got on the bus?

Marion: Craig Colorado, that's about a hundred and fifty miles. I rode that bus clear to Vernal and to this day I don't know how I ever made it, I was so sick. And when I got home our place is right along the highway right there in Naples and I had the bus stop right there at our place. I think my father was prompted to come out of the house. I was so weak and I hollered at him and he could just barely hear me. I know he was wondering why the bus stopped, he could see me and I waved at him. I had a suit case that had probably fifty pounds of clothes in it or maybe less, but whatever I couldn't even lift that suit case. He came down and got it, and I told him, dad I'm sick. He took me to town to Dr. Hegstead, and he just looked at me once and told me what was wrong with me. He give me a shot of something, I don't know to kill the fever, but my fever was 105 I'll tell you I was sick. Well after that and the pills that he gave me, I started to recover but it took me about a month.

Michelle: But you recovered.

Marion: There was another guy right there in Vernal, that had the same thing, but he died.

Michelle: Wow! Then you were lucky.

Marion: I'll tell you all the things I have been through. I've had nine major surgeries, and I'm ninety years old. I'll bet their isn't many men that could go through what I have been, and live to be ninety?

Michelle: No, that's great! You're a remarkable man.

Marion: Well I guess I'm braggin, but one time I was pretty tough, I could take them one hundred pound sacks and just lift them up there high enough to put them on a mule. And that takes strength, I could do that just time after time.

Michelle: Well it sounds like you've had a challenging life and you've lived through a lot of it.

Marion: Yea! Did I show you this picture of what I have done most of my life?

Michelle: No

Marion: You see after I got married I made my wife do the work and like I was telling the girl out there. Anyway I have just had such a sheltered life, you know never had to work hard and things like that. Cause I was always allergic to sweat you know. Well here's a picture I'll show you. I've done this for twenty- six years, see that load of hay?

Michelle: Oh my goodness!

Marion: I've loaded that truck a many of times. I trucked hay into Colorado long over twenty-six years. That's how much of a sheltered life. I think that morning when we loaded it was about thirty below zero and there's about five hundred bales of hay on that truck.

Michelle: Well that's a lot of hay. It sounds like you were a very hard worker.

Marion: Well you can tell that I've done a little bit of work.

Michelle: Did you develop any hobbies, or other interest, besides working very hard?

Marion: Well I used to buy these campers and fix em' up and resale them. I used to like to do that. I guess you could call that a hobby. I done that for several years, I'd buy them campers in the fall, you could buy them cheap and fix em' up.

Michelle: And then sell them in the summer.

Marion: Yea, I used to could fix them up, and it didn't matter what was wrong with them. A lot of times I would put new toilets so they would function. After that I got to selling machinery. I'd go up around Tremonton and Cache Valley. You could go up there and buy machinery. Them people up there in Cache Valley, just as quick as a machine started to give em' any trouble they'd just go buy a new one. You could go up there and buy that machinery I know and make money on it.

Michelle: What kind of machinery was it?

Marion: Farm machinery. I remember one time I bought this tractor for practically nothing,

because they let the block get froze up let water in it and the block froze up and cracked the block. So I had to put a new motor in it. I called a company in Nebraska, I can't remember the name of that company. They had a motor for it, and they shipped it down here, it cost me \$1200 dollars. Then I got Neil Wilkerson, he goes around and fixes machinery and that's all he does. So I got him to help me change the motor in that. Well I had, I imagine about \$2,200 dollars in it. And went up to Tremonton and this guy that owns Boren's Equipment, I knew him quite well and I liked him and I think he kinda liked me, he sure made me some good deals. He had a combine, and I went up there looking for a combine, because I knew several people that had grain fields and, I'd talk to them and they told me if you get a combine we will let you cut our grain. So I went to this Dale and I said, hey I've got a John Deer tractor, but he told me at that time I think I give \$3,000 dollars for it. And I had to do some fixin on it and things, but it turned out to be a good machine. I don't know whether you know Robert Jared, well he lives here and he's in our ward. Well he'll tell you that I had that combine because, I cut grain for him. Anyway I told Dale how much would you take for that combine? He said, "Oh, about \$3,000 dollars". And I said, "I've got a John Deer tractor I'd trade you would you take that in on it?" Well he said, "Bring it up and I'll trade you". And we traded straight across. Well I took that combine and I done custom work all one summer and made quite a bit of money off from it. And turned around and sold it that fall, for \$1500 dollars more than I give for it. Another time I went up there and I bought a manure spreader, this guy wanted a manure spreader here in Roosevelt. I bought that manure spreader and it was just sitting out there. But the frame had cracked, Boren's Equipment they could fix them things, so I asked Dale if he could fix it. Oh yeah, bring it in. So they did, they welded it and fixed it good. So he set it out in front, because I didn't take it home that day. Then next time when I went up I went in there and paid him for it, and I was just backing in to hook up on it. And a guy came along, and he said, "Is that manure spreader for sell?" And I said, "Yea, and I had \$500 dollars on and above what I gave for it, he bought it. But then I had to go buy another manure spreader to take home. Because this fellow wanted a manure spreader. I enjoyed that work.

Michelle: Well it sounds like you're a wheeler dealer.

Marion: Well I did make good money on that machinery, but I was still running my trucks too. When the slow season would come, I'd drive up there in Tremonton and look around and buy some machinery. Then I had a gooseneck trailer I pulled, then I loaded it on that, and come home with it. Yeah, I've been on the road a few days.

Michelle: Yes, it sounds like it.

So when did you meet your wife? Were you married when you were doing these things?

Marion: No this machinery stuff was after I was married.

Michelle: So how did you meet your wife?

Marion: Well I'll tell you a long story. My wife was a twin a identical twin. And her folks were quite poor they didn't have a car. I had a car, I had a pretty nice little car. I started going with her sister, and her sister told me she said, "I'd like to learn how to drive", because they didn't have a

car. So I took her and went clear to the Colorado line and back. Then when I brought her back home, my wife came running out there and she said, "Well now it's my turn next!" So I didn't think much about it because I was going with her sister. So the next time I had a date with her sister I went. And I think my wife, she was watching you know. And I went to the door and my wife went to the door. And I didn't know them apart? And I said, "Are you ready"? And she said, "Wait until I get my coat." So away we went, and about an hour after we had been out she said, "I guess you think I'm Eunice?" My wife's name is Eula you know?

Michelle: Oh, no what did you do?

Marion: I said, "By gosh I don't want you gals to playing tricks on me now, I said, "I'm going to go with you from now on, I kinda liked my wife's attitude a little better or somethin' like that. But anyway that's how I got started going with her.

Then she showed me one time, she had a little mole on her face, and thats how I could tell them apart. Then I started to going with her, and I finally married her.

Michelle: What year did you guys get married ?

Marion: December 18, 1939.

Michelle: So you were married in Vernal, and then you started your life together in Vernal?

Marion: I remember I leased a Ranch down in Ashley Creek a hundred and sixty acres. And there was a guy that was going on a mission I can't remember his name? But he lived out in Ashley. He had eight head of milk cows, Holstein milk cows. He wanted somebody to take care of them, so I went and seen him and gosh he let me have them' cows. And that's all that saved us because we had a milk check all summer. Then I raised a bunch of Weiner pigs and by fall they was' all big enough, because I fed them good you know. I sold them and done pretty good. I remember that fall I had enough money to make a down payment on our home. And that's the first home we ever had. And it was only a two- room house but it was a big two room house. We raised a family in that house.

Michelle: Do you remember the address?

Marion: Well it was in Naples there, I don't really remember. There used to be a store out there in Naples, well there is a store there now a gas station in Naples. It's along the highway as your going to Jensen.

Michelle: 7-Eleven?

Marion: I think so, its right around that street. Then we moved from there over south and I built another home there, I bought thirty acres of ground. We lived there for quite a while, and I loved that place, but I was right on the end of the ditch, it was hard to get water down there. So I finally sold the place, but out of all the homes we had I liked that home better than any of them. We had

two bedrooms downstairs and two upstairs, then we had kind of bay window's on both end's. You could get up there and just watch the traffic and see all over the country. Then we had a part basement on the end of the house and then the bathroom, then the bedroom and another bedroom, the front-room, then the kitchen on the other side.

Michelle: Well that sounds like a very nice home.

Marion: It was! I liked that home.

Michelle: So did you have some of your children there?

Marion: Well no, they were just little when we moved there, but we had all of our family I think when we moved over there we raised them there.

Michelle: So how many children did you have?

Marion: Six

Michelle: Do you remember their names?

Marion: Well there was, Glen and Gwen, Clinton, Marilyn, Kenneth and Kathy.

Michelle: Ok so you had three boys and three girls. You evened it out.

Michelle: So did you live there most of your married life?

Marion: Not really, we didn't live there very long because the water situation. I had thirty acres of ground and it was just so hard to get the water down, I lived right on the edge of the ditch. So I sold that place and went over and bought another place and build another home in Naples. I'd like to take you and show you those homes.

Michelle: Well if we had the address we could maybe get a picture of them. They have probably changed now over the years.

Marion: Well you know this one home we had that I built, we didn't have that quite finished up when I sold it. And the last time I went by that place, it wasn't taken very good care of. Oh it makes me sick.

Michelle: Doesn't that make you sad when you see all your hard work not taken care of.

Marion: Yes, but it was a nice home, it was comfortable and we had plenty of room and everything. Then we had this part basement, we'd go down there and we kept our fruit and things down in that basement and we had the bathroom right close there to.

Michelle: Did you build that yourself or did you have somebody help you?

Marion: Well I had somebody help me. But I built it and the next house I built to, but I didn't like it, because this place I was telling you about was right close to the highway. And it was just ideal for me in the trucking business. A lot of times I'd get loaded and then just stay home and go up the next day or something. I had plenty of room for my truck and everything. The other place I bought, it was kinda crowded to get my truck in there and then it was about two miles off from the road. I didn't like that and my wife didn't like it and neither did the kids, so we sold it. I came over here to Roosevelt one day just kinda a goofing off and I found a guy that had a three hundred acre ranch for lease. Well to this day I don't know why I leased it, but I did. But it was a good thing, man I made money off from that place.

Michelle: Did you raise hay and haul hay?

Marion: Yes, that's right.

Marion: Insert from CD #3 track 4: I don't know if I told you but I was hauling grain, and I went to Craig Colorado to get a load of grain and I got snowed into Elk Springs and they got some cabins there. But the Trail way bus was snowed in too. They took all the cabins, and there was an old sheep man in there and I had seen him a time or two and I knew him. He was there at the Café. When I found out that all the cabins were taken I went over to him and I said, "Even the Trail way buses have taken all the hotels. Oh! He said "You can come over and stay with me." He had a cabin there, so I did and while in the course of our conversation. He said, "You don't know where a guy can get a couple of loads of hay do you?" I said, "Sure I'll bring you up a couple of loads of hay!" So when they got the road opened enough I went and got my grain back and tool him, up a couple of loads of hay and it was good hay. The last load that I unloaded he said, "How much more of hay does that guy got like that?" I said, "Probably a couple hundred ton." He said, "Bring it all." and that was Ellie Sheary, one of the wealthiest sheepman in Colorado at the time. Well that's what started it from then on he bought hay from me every year for twenty- six years. Because I took him good hay. One winter he had a yard down by Skull Creek between here and Craig. He said, "Just fill this yard and send me the weight bills. There was some people that lived right there by it I think? And I'm sure they kept track the year before to. And he knew that I hadn't beat him in anyway. He said, "Is there anything you need?" And I said, "Could you let me have \$500 dollars, because I hadn't paid my insurance on my truck yet?" He said, "Well I think I have that much in the bank, well he had all kinds of money. So he wrote out a check and one of the bails that fell off the ruck and it was just laying out there. So he made out that check and put it under the string on the bail of hay. He said, "Maybe that will help you", he didn't say how much it was he just took off" I went and picked it up after he took off it was for \$1000.00. The next year he did the same thing, he wanted the yard filled again. Anyway he never came down until in the fall and the winter when he needed to start feeding. The two years I hauled to him, he said, "I know Marion you always take me good hay, I've had other guys haul me hay and they would bring up some of the junky hay. But I always did try to get him good hay. The next year we started to unload, and said, "Do you need any money this time"? I said, "I could use a little." He said, "How much you want this time?" I said, "You 've got the check book?" He writes out a check and this is the truth and I'm not stretching it a bit. Well I picked up the check after we got unloaded and it was \$2000.

He made a good thing, all I had to do was to get it bailed, and haul it up to him, and he'd buy it. That made a good thing for me. You know I run it for nine years and then I had to have heart surgery, and I had to give it up.

See I had a ranch up in Ioka and that's what brought me over here to Roosevelt.

Michelle: So what year did you move to Roosevelt?

Marion: I sure do it was 1970.

Michelle: So have you been right here in Roosevelt since 1970?

Marion: Yes

Michelle: So do you like it here?

Marion: Oh yeah! You know I think I was prompted to come over here. I really do, because that ranch was a good thing. I could still run my truck and sell hay to others. Yea that's what brought me to Roosevelt was that place. I remember when I came over here, we had sold our home over there and then we come over here and lived in the trailer house, for a few years. Then we went into the furniture business for a while.

Michelle: Oh you did?

Marion: Yes.

Michelle: Where was that?

Marion: You know where all that machinery is out west of town?

Michelle: Out west of town? Yes

Marion: Well I own some of that ground, that's where we had it. I have some pictures of that, but my daughter came up here from California, I told her, I said, "If theirs anything you want that I got you better take it because you know I don't know how long I'm going to live". So she took about all my albums.

Michelle: Oh, now you wished you had them don't you?

Marion: Well I didn't know I was going to have this interview?

Michelle: Well were going to have it all on paper anyway if we don't have pictures, well have your life story on paper and CD recording.

So you had a furniture store here?

Marion: Yes, well you remember when they had a Maverick station out west of town?

Michelle: Well I don't know, I'm not familiar with Roosevelt so much because I'm from Vernal.

Marion: There was a Maverick station out west of town and Charley Bird owned it or run it. One night there was some guys that come there and robbed him and took him out to the bad lands and hit him over the head with a pistil, they thought they had killed him. But he finally came to, and got to a ranch and got some help. That very day my wife, she was running the store and I got into, the furniture business finally because my wife kinda wanted to. It made a good thing for her, she could be right at home and run the store and things. She didn't have to go to town to work if she had to. And I just thought that would be a good thing, and it was, it was a good thing for her. We done pretty good on it. But my wife said, "There were three characters that come in there, and they were, kinda rough looking characters, three different times the come in." Then she'd have customers come in and stay for a while and then they'd leave. When we heard that, that very night it was that Charlie Bird was robbed and took out. When she heard about that, she said, "Marion I know them guys were the guys that came in". She said, "I'm not running this store no more!" I said, "Ok I don't blame you". So we sold out.

Michelle: Now lets, get the history of Roosevelt and the places that you lived here if you can remember the addresses.

Marion: 720 N. 600 E. Roosevelt. That was the address of the ranch. I bought and paid for that place. And then I moved from there, down to were I'm at now. I live right there by the mortuary now, 409 East 300 North and that's where I live now.

Michelle: So what did you do in town after you sold out the furniture business?

Marion: Well I ran my truck for a while, when I had that place up North. But when I moved down town, where I'm at now. I was having a lot of health problems and I sold my truck and just kinda retired. That's when I was selling campers and machinery and things like that. The things like I could do.

Michelle: Yes

Marion: Yea, I've had a sheltered life.

Michelle: I don't think you have lived a sheltered life.

Marion: Yea, I told them gals that I was allergic to sweat. I've sweat a little I'll tell you.

Michelle: Well it sounds like you have.

Lets talk about your children, do you have some fond memories of things that you did as a family?

Marion: Oh, yes I remember one time it was after I moved over south of our one home in Naples. Did you ever know Stan Rieser.

Michelle: No?

Marion: Well our place is right across the road from them. And they was good neighbors. But the fellow that was running the place was just leasing it. Stan bought the home and the ranch. It's a pretty good size ranch I think one hundred and sixty acres. They was good neighbors. The other neighbor, we would raise our garden and there was a little swell up in front of our place there, kind of a little valley like. And that's where we would raise our garden. And he'd turn his pigs over there. One time I come home and all his pigs were over there. I had a good dog, man he'd just eat a pig. I took them home and I went and told him, I said, "Hey your pigs have been over at my place and just destroyed all my garden". Oh he said, "My pigs have been right there at his place all the time". I said, "Yea I just brought them over here". Well he was that kinda guy, and I said, "Well don't let them over there again". I had a corral there made out of stock age kinda slabs you know. But it was pig tied and I don't know they come over there another time. But he would wait until I was gone, and when I come home there were them pigs, so I round them up. I got them in this corral, and one was big and fat and about ready to butcher. I had this little stable around one corner., and I put him in there and shut the door. Then I went over and told him, that I have some pigs over here that have been in my garden. I told him, do you want come over and see if they belong to you? Well he come over and he said, "Yea their mine". And I said, "You can take them home but I got one in the stable here and he's going to stay there". I said if you want to call the cops or the sheriff why go ahead. He didn't, but that kinda cursed him.

Michelle: So you caught him in the act.

Marion: Yep, but he was a poor neighbor the other one Stan was an awfully good neighbor. He bought the place after him. Just amazing how different people can be.

Michelle: What was your neighbor name again?

Marion: Stan Reiser and Ravae was his wife, and she's still alive. I think she's taking care of her father out there in Heber. I liked her to, and I'd like to marry her but I can't as long as she's out there, taking care of her father. Of course I haven't told her that but I would cause I really liked her. We got along fine you know.

Michelle: Good. So did you do any fun things with your family?

Marion: Oh yeah, while we was in this place by Rieser's, I took the whole family and went to Yellowstone Park. And we had a heck of a time, I'll tell you. I remember the day we got in there. West Thumb Settlement, have you ever been there?

Michelle: Yes, I have, we lived in Jackson Hole below the Grand Tetons.

Marion: Oh yeah, well we are going to be riding the same horse.(Referring to knowing the same area). I remember one time we went up there and I was pulling a camper, I went over a ridge of mountains into Drigg's Idaho. Well we went to where the Teton Dam broke and went to Rigby, where they put on a film everyday of the flood. Well that year we took the kids up to Yellowstone Park. Oh man I got some pictures, I got one picture of me standing there and looking at a bear. And I'd take that with me over to the temple and I 'd tell them guys, I don't know if guys are telling any bear stories and how scared you are. But I said, "Just look at this picture, I'm standing there looking at that bear".

Michelle: Oh, I believe you, they used to be loose and come right up to you.

Marion: Oh Yeah, they would.

Michelle: So you had a trip up to Yellowstone National Park with all six of your children?

Marion: Well all of them and when we got there we went up to Yellowstone Falls, and I think it was the first falls. Then they had a camp ground there but it was over maybe close to a quarter of a mile from the falls, and that was where the restrooms were. Well you know you had trails down where you could just walk down to the falls. Well I had these kids all scattered out, and my wife, she just went ahead right down there to the water. And you know that water it's making so much noise, and I tried holler because, one of the kids had to go to the restroom. I hollered and I through rocks down there and everything and she just wouldn't budge. She just sat there and watched that water. So I had to grab that one and I grabbed all the rest of them, and told them come on lets go. Well we got in the car and took off, and about that time she discovered, and you know theirs bears all over. She was just frantic, she got her big old long stick, I remember going along the road. And when I got back she was about to use that stick on me.

Michelle: I bet she was mad.

Marion: I sure had to do some tall talking then. The kids were just laughing at her you know. And she turned around and looked at us all laughing at her. I'll never forget that. But anyway we finally got it under control.

Michelle: Well that sounds fun.

Marion: We went on that boat they had there.

Then one year I moved a family up in Thermopulas, and I got them up there, but I started home and I got snowed in. Now you've been to Jackson Lake and the town of Moran.

Michelle: Yeah?

Marion: Well theirs the Getting's cabins, right there in Moran just south. Well that's where I stayed for twelve days.

Michelle: Because you were snowed in? Did you have your family with you?

Marion: Oh no! I was just moving a family, and I had my oldest son with me. I remember those snow rotaries would blow that snow until it was fifteen feet high on both sides of the road. I just got there and I just got to where I just couldn't go and I seen a pathway dug through the snow. I went through there and there was a house there with a light on. I walked up to that house, and knocked on the door, and a woman come to the door and excuse me for repeating what she said, she said, "Where in the hell did you come from"?

Michelle: She didn't know how you got there with all that snow.

Marion: They had cabins there and they had just cleaned out all the cabins. They had stoves in all of them and wood there and we stayed right there for twelve days. They really treated us good. You know how I let my wife know that I was snowed in. Because she new there was something wrong. There was a ranger station that was just kind of south east of Moran. But anyway there was a ranger station there and he'd call down to Dinosaur National Monument, every day so I went right over there. These people I stayed with, Afton Smith was his name, I don't remember his wife. Anyway he told me there was a ranger station and he'd take me over there every day and he would call down there. Well the night we left there, Moran, now you won't believe this story either. When I found out, the road was open. Boy, I was ready, I had my truck all cranked up. And this ranger and his wife came over there and they were on skis. Well now when you call in the morning why I had them call my wife and tell her that I am on my way home. I left there at about three o'clock in the afternoon and I traveled all night long and I got home the next morning at seven thirty.

Michelle: Wow!

Marion: And that guy he called from Dinosaur at eight, and he kinda stopped and he said, "Is it your father that is snowed in"? And I said, "Why"? And he said, "They told me to tell her that he was on his way home". Well I said, "Your talking to him". Boy! I was so glad to get home I drove all night long and never stopped for anything but gas.

Michelle: Tell us what you have done in the community or church activities?

Marion: No I was always too bashful to do anything in Church.

Michelle: Ok.

Marion: Well when I was in Naples I taught the Gospel Doctrine class for a while, then I taught the Priest and the Deacons one time. Then when I moved out of Naples, I moved to town for a while before I moved to Old Roosevelt. I was a Ward Clerk there, took minutes and things like that and go to the early meetings. Then I moved to 10th Ward, and I was up there long enough to pay for a home. I'd like to take you and show you that home.

Michelle: And that was here in Roosevelt? Well you've lived in a lot of different homes it sounds

like.

Marion: Well about six. Anyway I loved the 10th Ward, man I loved it, I had some nice corrals up there and I always had animals and always breaking horses. Yea, I rode a few horses in my life.

Michelle: Well it sounds like it.

Marion: I was the first Assistant in the High Priest Quorum about all the time I was in 10th Ward.

Michelle: Who were some of your friends in Roosevelt?

Marion: Well I had a lot of them when I lived in 10th Ward.

Michelle: Who were some of your favorite people around here?

Marion: Do you know Grant Earl? He's the manager of Moon Lake, I want you to call him and see what he thinks of me?

Michelle: Is he still the manager?

Marion: Yes, do you know Jack Peterson?

Michelle: I don't.

Marion: He's the judge. Ask him what he thinks of me?

Michelle: I bet they have some great things to say about you.

Marion: I think so, because they used to be my best friends. And I got more, I can name Clifton Jenkin, Carl Walker, Scott Reiser, I had a lot of friends in 10th ward. Oh I was the coordinator of people to go to the temple for a long while, but I'm not now. I did go to the temple once in a while. I worked there for seven years, I got so I could do anything there was in that temple.

Michelle: Do you remember what years you worked there?

Marion: Oh when was it 1997 when that opened?

Michelle: Yes, 1997.

Marion: My wife and I was one of the first ones to work there. My wife worked with me until she got sick.

Michelle: Did you ever know Beaula McConkie?

Marion: Oh Beaula, my gosh that name sure sounds familiar oh I got to know that name.

Michelle: Her husband died of Alzheimer. She grew up in Jensen before she married and lived in Maeser.

Marion: Was she a Devall before she was married?

Michelle: Yes Beaula Devall. I just did her Oral History about a year ago and so I remember her saying that she started working at the temple in 1997. Plus she grew up in Jensen. So I just wondered if you knew her?

Marion: Well at one time there were some of these farmers there in Jensen and Naples that moved to Moses Lake Washington. I knew some of them. And I'll tell you one time I was up in Idaho and this cop stopped me, and you got to know what to say, cause if you don't your in trouble. You see if I was hauling this for somebody else, that furniture they could arrest me. But if I was hauling my own furniture they won't do much. You know you got to know those things. And this cop he stopped me and boy he tried every way. He said, "Is this your furniture"? I said, "Yeah I'm just moving to Moses Lake, but he could tell I was lying I guess". Well for a long while you didn't have your signal lights on your truck you could just hold your arm out and that was legal in Utah. Anyway he said, "You've got to have signal lights on your truck if your going to run it in this State. Well you know I don't think he could have made me . And I had a guy with me, Carl Gardner. The cop made me pull into a service station, I pulled in and then I kinda backed in and he's going to have them guys put signal lights on my truck. They gave me the run around to, they said, "Oh we can't do it for two or three hours". Well that cop said, " You've got to stay here until you get those signal lights on." I don't think he could have done it, we was only about four miles from the Oregon line in Idaho at the time. I can't remember the town but there was a little hill you had to go up over as you came into town. Their was a café right across the road so we went over to the café to have something to eat. And Carl, said, "I don't think they can make you put them lights on there. Why don't you just go and if they catch you just say no! I called my lawyer." We had this all made up you know? We just went up and paid for it and was standing there and here this cop was going out of town with his siren a goin'. There must have been a wreck or something out there. So we just ran across the road and jumped in my truck and took off.

Michelle: Did you go the opposite way?

Marion: Well I went on into Oregon then and on up to Washington. But I didn't come back that way.

Michelle: Is there anything else you feel like you wanted to share that we haven't covered?

As far as leaving a legacy. What have you learned in life's experiences through- out your life.

Marion: Well I could tell you about a little legacy about my family.

Michelle: Ok.

Marion: Well my oldest son was Glen, he lives in that place just across from Reisers ,when we lived in Naples there. He was a motorcyclist and boy he liked motorcycles. Well they had a hill climb over there to Vernal one time, and he took second place. You could tell he could ride a motorcycle. I've seen him ride a motorcycle up a steep hill and just turn over and some way and jump on it and ride it back down.

Michelle: Oh, I couldn't do that.

Marion: He was a dare devil, I don't know where he got it from he didn't get it from me. But he made about fifteen parachute jumps. He was into parachutes back east you know. And a lot of them was just a exhibition on celebration days and things like that. But he liked that. But I know Glen he used to go with me quite a bit, and I 'd let him drive my truck whenever I could. He got so he could drive that truck just as good as I could. And on my slow times I could go hire out to these water companies. And was out to Red Wash and I drove this truck for about twenty- six hours. And I was getting so I couldn't even stay on the road, so I parked the truck and come in and called the boss. You'll have to get somebody else out there I said, "I drove that truck for twenty-six hours and I can't, go no further. I said, "I'll wreck your truck for you." And he said, "Well, do you know anybody else"? Well my wife said, "I got a boy, he's only sixteen but he can drive that truck". He said, "Well we ca n't have no boys out here". Well you know there's never a highway patrolman that never goes out there. And I knew that he'd be safe. Finally I went to sleep and about three hours he called back up. He says how you feeling now? And I said, "Worse". He said, " Their sure crying for water." And I said, "Well this boy could handle that truck, but I said, he's only sixteen, and you know there's no highway patrolman that ever comes out there?" He says well how long will it take for him to get ready? And I said, "About as long as it takes you to get down here." Well come down and took Glen out and he made a couple of rounds with Glen and he could see that he'd been in truck before. He turned it over to him and Glen worked for him from that day on for two years. That's where he got his chauffeurs license.

Michelle: So you taught your boy how to drive a truck.

Marion: Oh all of them really. And I guess I was a poor truck driver, because Glen he went from there to Flaming Gorge when they was building Flaming Gorge he was one of the first ones on and the last ones to be layed off. Well they were driving these special built Mac trucks up there. And Glen what he done he went out to Mac company in Salt Lake. And he got a lot of literature on these trucks . So man he knew everything about them. Well when they started the job, they had a man come out from the factory, because I guess there was a certain way you had to start them. But Glen knew all about it, and this guy at the factory he would go around and start all of them . He come to Glen, and Glen said, " I can start that truck". And he says "I'd like to see you". Glen got up and started it. He drove all the time he was on that job.

Michelle: So tell us about Clinton who was a pilot?

Marion: You know he never could drive a truck like Glen could. But he could do about everything else. But he wanted to be a pilot. And he got mad at me one time because it was his

turn to milk the cow I remember. But he didn't milk her. And I come home and I gave him a good bootin'. Well he took off and he went up and lived with my parents for a while, then he got with another kid and they wanted to join the Navy. But he had to have my signature because he was I think about seventeen then. He come down, and he hated to do it because he didn't think I would sign. I told him Clinton all right if that's what you want, I'll sign for you? So I did and they took off. He joined the Navy, he was gone for four years in the Navy. But he really humbled himself when he was in the Navy I think, he got lonesome. And we told him don't forget the Lord. And it made a new man out of him, when he come back he was discharged in California and he got out. Then he went to a Navigation school for a year and then he started to working for American Airlines as a mechanic and he new all the functioning of an airplane. When he met this gal she looked a lot like you, I wished I brought her picture. Anyway he met this gal and they finally got married. And we went down to his marriage my wife and I, and she was a Luthern and I said, "Clinton you going to join her church or are you going to have her join yours?" He said, "Dad I'm working on it, just give me a little time," He did and he baptized that woman and confirmed her and they went through the Temple and was sealed. They had five kids and they all were married in the Temple. Now that's a pretty good legacy.

Michelle: That sure is.

Marion: And then I had a daughter Marilyn who was a good gal to man she was the tops. And my wife was sick for four years before she passed away. She had two stokes. But Marilyn flew up here four different times to help me take care of her.

Michelle: Where does Marilyn live?

Marion: In California. I don't know if you remember that earthquake they had in 2003 in December the 22, of 2003 but she was killed in that earthquake.

Michelle: Oh, Marilyn was? I'm sorry. Well that wasn't very long ago.

Marion: No, but my wife had just passed away and then Marilyn, then Clinton he come to Vernal he moved from there after he got married. He bought that Basin Flying Service in Vernal. Dinoland and Basin Flying they are two different companies. Clinton let a person go in with him and I don't know and they weren't getting along so Clinton said well you buy me out and I'll go somewhere else. So he did, he went back east, to fly for Coopers Tire Company. And he flew for them for a while and went from there to a construction company in Iowa and he flew for them for a while. Every time he changed he'd get the bigger planes. Then he went to work for the Iowa Beef Masters. I think you call it a big meat packing company. In fact my wife and I went back there and seen them when he was there. Then he went from there and moved back to Vancouver Washington. And I don't remember whether it was sky west or it seemed like he was flying for "Reno Airline". But anyway one night he flew a tourist group, into Reno Nevada. And the plane wasn't running right and he went and told the boss and he said, "That plane isn't running right, you got to do something to it". Oh he said, "Can't you make one more trip"? And Clinton said no! See Clinton was a mechanic and he new their was some thing wrong with that plane. Well the guy said, "You take your time then". So he said, "All right", the next time they took that plane out it

crashed. I can't remember how many people were killed.

Michelle: So was your son on that plane?

Marion: No he had already quit, but he would have been.

He was a good boy, he was ordained a seventy by Gordon B. Hinkley.

Michelle: Oh really!

Marion: Really, now I've got the write up and everything about him. You know the Lord must have prompted him. Because he got his family all together and had a family group picture taken. Before he flew to Cancun Mexico, and there was two hundred people, that's what I understand, I don't know? But that's a lot of people, that would have had to been a big plane. But I know he was flying them big planes, now he was a pilot I'll tell you. He was a good boy, but anyway he had that family picture taken, and I think it was only about a week after that he flew this group of tourist to Cancun Mexico and was just out jogging on the beach and fell over dead.

Michelle: Really, did he have a heart attack?

Marion: That's what they say.

Michelle: How old was he?

Marion: Fifty-one, and Marilyn was fifty-five when she got killed.

Michelle: Awe, that's to young, how tragic I'm so sorry.

Marion: They was good kids, and he was a High Councilman and ordained a seventy by Gordon B. Hinkley in Englewood California.

Michelle: Well it sounds like you raised some really good kids.

Marion: My oldest son he was a truck driver and he had troubles with his marriages. He was gone all the time, and he married a Bishops daughter first and they was going to school and had assignments in church. But the story I get, and you never know the true story of a divorce? But he said she got to steppin out on him so he quit her and he married another gal. She seemed like a real nice gal, when we would go out there, she'd cook us up some of the best meals, man she could cook. But Glen in the trucking business, he was always gone.

Marion: My daughter Gwen lives in Fulsom California. She worked for DMV (Department of Motor Vehicles) . While divorced, she raised her two boys alone and worked there for thirty -two years. While working at DMV she met her current husband and since then, they have both retired and recently returned from a trip to Russia.

My daughter Kathy has had some trials and some health problems, been divorced but remarried again. She lives in Clearfield Utah and both she and her husband both work for Wal-Mart.

My son Kenneth, my third son is married and lives here in Roosevelt Utah.

